

Secretary Daniels and Wife in Atlantic City for Week-end

The Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Joseph Daniels, who spent the week-end with Mrs. Daniels at Atlantic City, will return to Washington today.

Mrs. Daniels, who is the daughter of Belle Bagley, mother and sister of Mrs. Daniels, have joined her at the St. Charles Hotel for a brief stay.

The Secretary of State and Mrs. Lansing were honor guests at a dinner given Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lombard, of Trevano, Switzerland, who are spending a week at the Shoreham. Among those invited to meet the Secretary and Mrs. Lansing were their house guests, Mr. John Foster Dulles, the Misses Lorna and Judith Atwater, daughters of Mr. Louis Lombard; the Misses Aida, Lois and Zuleika Lombard, daughters of the hosts; and Mr. Thomas Allen Lombard, son of the hosts.

The Secretary and Mrs. Lansing will be joined shortly by Mrs. Lansing's parents, Gen. and Mrs. John W. Foster, who will leave their summer home at Henderson Harbor tomorrow and motor leisurely to Washington.

The marriage of Miss Marjorie Russ and Mr. Lawrence, daughter of the Secretary of the Senate and Mrs. James M. Baker, took place in Bethlehem Chapel, at 12:30 o'clock Saturday. The Rev. Dr. George F. Dudley performed the ceremony in the presence of the immediate families. A large reception followed at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Charles P. Russ. The bride was attended by Mrs. Harrison E. Knaus as matron of honor and Miss Marion H. Parker as maid of honor. The best man was Mr. Mac L. Baker, brother of the bridegroom. The ushers were Mr. J. Marion Baker, Jr., another brother of the bridegroom, and Mr. Harry Lee Rust, Jr.

Naval Constructor H. C. Richardson entertained at dinner Saturday evening at their home in Nineteenth street, in honor of Lieut. and Mrs. Bronson, U. S. N., who are leaving Washington shortly. The guests included Lieut. and Mrs. W. G. Child, Mrs. Lawrence, widow of Capt. James P. S. Lawrence; Mr. and Mrs. Newhouse, Miss Phillips, Miss Anna Phillips, Naval Constructor J. C. Hunsaker, Lieut. Mountford, Mr. Ralph Hopper and Mr. C. C. Hammer, following the dinner when the string orchestra was stationed on the porch adjoining the dining-room.

Commander William Manning Irwin, U. S. N., returned to his home, announcing the engagement of his daughter, Mary Regina, to Lieut. Thomas B. Larkin, Engineer Corps, U. S. A. No date is set for the wedding. Commander Irwin and his family have returned to Washington, after several days' residence in Boston, and will take possession of their home on Le Roy place October 1.

Miss Theodora V. Boynton, of Washington, has returned from Southampton where she has been spending the past few weeks and is stopping at the Wolcott Hotel, New York City, for a few days before returning home.

Mr. H. Bohanno and family, of Mexico, arrived in Washington and are stopping at the Shoreham.

Mrs. James Stuart, of 1315 Twelfth street, with the Misses Marjorie and Jeanne Stuart, after spending the summer at Bethany Beach, Del., have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Johnson Ward, with their son, T. Johnson Ward, Jr., will remain at their cottage in Atlantic City until November 1, when they will return to their home in Philadelphia. Mrs. Ward formerly Miss Fanny Bloomer, of Washington.

A charming wedding took place Saturday evening when Miss Henrietta Lawson Norwood was married to Mr. Oliver Chambers, of Baltimore, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Mc-

Knew, in Chevy Chase. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Earl Wilfley in the presence of a company of relatives and intimate friends. The house was decorated with autumn foliage and white and pink flowers. The drawing-room, where the ceremony took place, was in white and green, with a bower of palms and ferns, studded with white roses. The bride was attended by Mrs. McKnew as matron of honor, and Miss Betty McKnew as flower girl. Mr. Ernest Love was best man and Master Willard Norwood was the ring bearer. The bride was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. John Lawson Norwood, of Baltimore. She wore a gown of white satin veiled with white Georgette crepe embroidered in silver and trimmed with silver lace. The court train was of Georgette crepe, with a wide band of silver and embroidery. Her tulle veil was held with orange blossoms and silver leaves and she carried a shower of white roses and lilies of the valley. Her only ornament was a bar pin of diamonds in platinum.

Mr. McKnew wore rose pink satin and Georgette crepe and carried deep pink roses. Little Miss McKnew wore white voile with Irish lace trimmings and a tulle skirt and carried a graceful basket of pink and white roses.

Mrs. Eleanor Norwood, mother of the bride, wore gray satin and silver lace and Mrs. M. L. White, of Baltimore, mother of the bridegroom, wore black satin and polka dots. After the reception and wedding supper Mr. White and his bride left for their wedding trip, the latter wearing a suit of dark blue velour de laine with a sealin collar and cuffs as the only trimming. Her hat was of dark blue velour with dark blue wings. On their return from their trip they will make a little visit to the bride's mother at the Imperial and after November 1 will be at home at 3649 Maryland avenue, Baltimore.

Among the out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. John Lawson Norwood and son, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lawson and Miss Alice Lawson, of Mrs. William T. Lawson, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, all of Baltimore; and Mr. Milton Harrison, Mr. L. Getz, and Mr. and Mrs. Birmingham, all of New York.

Dr. and Mrs. Tom A. Williams returned last week from Onondaga, N. Y., where they spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Tiffany, of Bristol, Conn., are in Washington for a short stay and are located at the Shoreham.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Revolva, of Pittsburgh, are at the Shoreham.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Wolf have returned to Washington after a two months' absence at Poland Springs, Me.

Miss Mary Bloodworth, of New Orleans, La., who spent several days in Washington, left yesterday for a two weeks' stay in Asheville, and Atlanta, Ga., before returning to her home.

A meeting of the Cardinal Pleasure Club was held at the home of Miss Schiller Thursday evening. The following members were elected for the new term of office: Mr. Simon Hirschman, president; Miss Katie Krupaw, vice president; Mr. Louis Goldberg, treasurer; Miss Gratz, recording secretary; Mr. Tolchinsky, financial secretary; and Mr. William Hyman, sergeant-at-arms. After the meeting adjourned, a social hour was held, during which there was dancing and vocal selections were given. Refreshments were served. A number of out-of-town visitors were present.

Washingtonians who are guests of the St. Charles Hotel at Atlantic City include Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Straubinger.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Greer, of Dallas, Texas, are spending some time in Washington and are stopping at the Shoreham.

Mrs. Gregory M. Luce, of Mobile, Ala., is also at the Shoreham.

THE DAILY ADVENTURES OF PUSS IN BOOTS, Jr.

BEDTIME STORIES.

By DAVID CORY.

Puss Helps a Stranger Catch a Runaway Pig.

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig. Home again, home again, safely. To market, to market, to buy a fat pig. Home again, home again, safely. To market, to market, to buy a fat pig. Home again, home again, safely.

A funny little man came dancing down the road. Before him he drove a fat pig, which squeaked and grunted loudly. To one of its hind legs was fastened a rope, the other end of which the funny little man held tightly in his hand.

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig. Home again, home again, safely.

sang the little old man. "How do you like my fat pig?" he asked, looking up at Puss Junior, who had stopped his good gray horse to watch the funny sight.



To market, to market, to buy a fat pig.

"He looks like a fine pig," replied Puss. "Whoa, there, piggy pig!" cried the old man as the pig began to struggle to get away from him.

"Look out!" cried Puss. But the warning came too late. The pig had wriggled his foot out of the noose and went racing down the road.

"Take me up behind you!" cried the little old man. "Then let us follow and catch him."

"Jump up!" Quick about it!" cried Puss Junior. In a moment the little old man was on the good gray horse, who immediately set off at a gallop to overtake the piggy pig. It was a long race, for he had a good head start and terror lent wings to his feet.

"Git up!" cried Puss, digging his heels into the sides of the good gray horse. "Git up!" Don't you see the pig is getting away from us?"

"Nigh, nigh!" cried the good gray horse as he gave a spring forward.

"Then go faster!" screamed the little old man.

"Gid up!" yelled Puss Junior. At this the horse with leaps and bounds came closer and closer to the fleeing pig.

"I've got the rope!" cried the little old man.

"Make a big noise at one end," said Puss, "and as we draw near throw it over his head."

"That I will," answered the little old man. "When I was young I was a cowboy. I hope I've not forgotten how to swing a lariat."

As good luck would have it, he had not. As they came alongside of the pig the little old man swung the rope in the air and the noose fell over the pig's head.

"I've got him! I've got him!" cried the old man, and Puss Junior pulled in his horse. The race was over and the old man, jumping down to the ground, thanked Puss again and again for his assistance.

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YOUR WEDDING DAY

And the Famous Men and Women Who Have Shared It.

September 18—George Baillie and Lady Grisell Hume.

By MARY MARSHALL.

No doubt women's privileges and duties in the community have been increasing steadily for the last hundred years or so. But, ever since marriage came into fashion, the woman in her own home has, apparently, had as many privileges as she has today. There are today, as there were 300 odd years ago, women who exist under the benevolent despotism of their husbands, and who spend a farthing without first consulting that worthy. And there were then as there are today women who have the purse strings in their own hands and have the financial management of the family entirely under their own sway.

Lady Grisell Baillie was a woman of the latter class. Needless to say she possessed no small ability and, needless to say, she was happy in the exercise of her power.

"He had no ambition," writes a daughter of George Baillie in her memoirs of her father and mother, "but he was free of debt; yet no great trust and confidence did he put in my mother and so absolutely free of all jealousy and suspicion that he left the management of his affairs entirely to her, without scarce asking a question about them, except sometimes he would say to her: 'Is my debt paid yet?'"

Grisell Baillie seems to have inspired confidence in those who loved her from the day of childhood. She was the elder of eighteen children of Sir Patrick Hume, who was one of the staunchest supporters of the Scotch patriot, Robert Baillie. With him he was involved in some nationalist plot and when Baillie lay in prison at Edinburgh, Hume wished to carry on a secret correspondence with him. It was several miles from Hume's country home to the prison in Edinburgh and the messenger who undertook the journey whenever letters were to be delivered naturally had to possess much pluck and endurance. Because of her innocent appearance and her high spirits, "Little Grisell," the only 12 years old, was chosen for the task. It was while thus serving as a secret messenger that the child first met Baillie's son, George, who fell in love with her on the spot for her pluck and daring.

In spite of all his friends could do for him, however, Baillie was hung and Sir Patrick Hume only escaped imprisonment by being concealed for many weeks in the Hume family vault, a mile or so from his home. It was "Little Grisell" again who undertook the nightly visits to the tomb with food and drink for her father. But Hume managed to escape to France, where he assumed the name of Dr. Wallace. George Baillie, now grown to be a man, was naturally anxious to see his father and, under the name of a student, he sought shelter in France, and so the romance progressed. Young Baillie and Grisell's brother were in the service of the Prince of Orange, and the story goes that these two young Scotch soldiers were one day sent on a mission to find out any pretty girls who might pass and that they set their halberds across the door and would not let a pretty girl pass until she gave them each a kiss, which made them think and call them very pert old men.

But pert soldiers often turn out to make the most exemplary of husbands, and once married to "Little Grisell," young Baillie had no further interest in the marriage to the night 24 years ago today, when Grisell was 27 and George Baillie

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WE COURT COMPARISON

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The Season's Demand
Materials — Broadcloths, Poplin, Bolivia, Novelties, Velour, Gardines, Serges.

Colors — Black, Navy, Burgundy, Green, Taupe, Plum, Etc.

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The largest Waist Department in the city. Every new fall style.
\$2.95, \$5 to \$15

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Daily Talks by Mary Pickford

PERSONALITIES I HAVE MET—GUY BATES POST.

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Guy Bates Post will always be remembered as Omar, the Tentmaker, one of the most beautiful productions of several seasons ago.

I was in California when the company traveled west, and had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Post at a dinner given in his honor.

"Perhaps one of the most thrilling experiences I have had since my advent on the stage occurred the other night during the first act of the performance," he told me.

A newspaper editor interrupted him. "You mean the night there was such consternation among the people on the stage and the curtain was rung down?"

"Tell us about it," we all clamored eagerly. Some of us had thought it was a fire—others that the leading woman was taken violently ill—but in spite of the many questions fired upon them, the management had given no reason for the unusual panic.

"You can imagine how poignant it was when I tell you I would much rather it had been a lighted bomb," continued Mr. Post, holding us in suspense.

"Well, WAS it a bomb?" asked the newspaper man, for at that time we were having considerable trouble with bomb throwing felons, who were ruthlessly destroying property and taking life.

"It was," and Mr. Post shuddered as he told it, "the largest tarantula I have ever seen."

"That afternoon, during the matinee performance, an old man just arriving from the desert, passed outside of the stage entrance to talk with some property men and to show them several live tarantulas he had brought from Death Valley. He was carrying four huge tarantulas, some horned toads, poison lizards and a seven-foot rattler."

"One of the stage hands who had never been to the West before and was traveling with the company, became tremendously interested in these poisonous reptiles and insects, particularly in a tarantula, which looked quite harmless as he slumbered in a pint jelly jar with a piece of wire netting stretched across the top of the glass to keep him from suffocating the spider."

"I'd like to take this fellow home," he enthused to the other men. "Bet they've never seen anything like this in New Jersey." And after much bartering, he purchased the spider.

"That evening, during the first act, the property man, to frighten the others, held out the glass, proffering it casually, as if it were filled with jelly in a favorable position. One of the men, taking it, glanced at the contents, and in his horror dropped it, breaking the jar into a dozen pieces."

"I heard a quick cry of terror from the wings, but busy with my lines, I paid no attention to it."

The tarantula, as you know, runs and jumps very quickly, and in the wink of an eye he had disappeared from their sight, crawling into some dark corner to smoulder in the warmth.

"The prompter tried to caution us, but was 28 'netter of them having a shilling' at the time."

Lady Grisell Baillie's name is well known still in Scotland, where the songs that she wrote when in exile in France are still counted among the most popular of all Scotch songs.

(Copyright, 1916.)

HOROSCOPE.

Monday, September 18, 1916.

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Housewife's Daily Economy Calendar

Cereal Sense.

By FRANCES MARSHALL.

It is said that surprisingly few of us eat cereals enough to make them of any real value to us. We are a nation that, on the whole, likes the lighter, daintier food; but nevertheless we eat enough cereals so that we ought to know how to make the most of them.

To begin with, all cereals must be thoroughly cooked to be at their best. It is an exaggerating thing to say that most cereal is served no more than half cooked. According to the best authorities most cereals should be cooked at least three or four hours, and some twice that time. Even those that are supposed to be partly steamed when we buy them are, in reality, much more healthful if cooked slowly for a couple of hours. And if you make the experiment you will find that the longer cooking adds much to flavor and deliciousness.

This long cooking may be accomplished in a freeless cooker. The cereal should be prepared in the evening and put in the cooker to remain there overnight. Then in the morning the water let the water boil away. Add the cereal as soon as the water is actively boiling, or else it will be too dry, because of the water.

Sugar, according to the best authorities, should not be eaten with cereal. A sweet fruit juice can be eaten with cereal, you like it. Dates or prunes can be added to it. And always plenty of sweet cream or rich milk can safely be taken with it.

Remember that cereal is a heavy food and teach children to eat it slowly enough to masticate it thoroughly, in order that they may thus prepare it for easy digestion.

Warburg Dismissed of Charge.

New York, Sept. 17.—Felix M. Warburg, of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., who was arraigned in Yonkers for speeding, told City Judge Beall that he was taking Al City Stern to a hospital to see his son, who had been shot. The complaint was dismissed. Mr. Warburg is head of the Federal Reserve Board.

Cortina, Brooks, Dexter, Cherryfield, Guilford, Weld, Greenwood, Wales, Kingfield, Moscow and Ripley towns of Maine are each 100 years old this year, and Georgetown will celebrate her two hundredth anniversary.

Answers to Correspondents.

A. B.—The hair wash you mention is very good for oily hair, but has to be used with discretion on hair that has a tendency to be dry and fluffy.

T. C.—Yes, Charles Richman is with the Vitagraph Company and will appear shortly in a serial, "The Secret Kingdom," with Arline Pretty.

G. F.—Herchel Mayall is no longer with Vitagraph, but will appear in productions in future. Fritz Brunette is still with Selig's Western studio.

Emma S.—Thank you for your very appreciative and encouraging letter. Alice Joyce is now with Vitagraph Company, playing in the forthcoming "Battle Cry of War."

R. E.—James Young is again with Lasky, featuring Ethel Merton, Louise Vale has joined the Ivan Company.

V. C.—Marguerite Clark is not at the Famous Players' studio at present, but is away on her vacation. Her last release was "Little Lady Elleen," a whimsical Irish fairy story.

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The sway is believed to be conducive to mental and physical activity. It is a favorable position for firm, well directed action in business or professional affairs.

Under this rule the psychic and mesmeric powers are believed to be quickened and warning is given against the ignorant exercise of faculties of the mind that are little understood.

The vogue of new cults and the popularity of strange teachers again are prophesied.

Writers have the best government of the stars today. An epoch of real American literature is foreshadowed.

It is a lucky time for winding up old

Hundreds of New Dresses

Smart Serge Dresses,
\$10, \$15, \$20, \$25

The very stylish
charmeuse and
satin dresses.

All the season's
choice colors.

Exceptional Styles at

\$19, \$25, \$35, \$39

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